



## LAST JUNE

reference to the wishes of many of our customers we added to our business that of DRESSMAKING, and at that time we opened in this particular line only as an experiment, and now we are pleased to say that from the very first day of its opening to the present hour this department has been a splendid success. Indeed, the inability to secure an adequate number of patterns to meet the demands of the trade has been the only obstacle of which we could complain, and we are now anxious to announce that this difficulty has been completely obviated. We have leased the second floor of the spacious building on Houston street and have fitted it up in good style for our Dressmaking Department and have employed Miss Morgan M. Long, who will take full charge of this department on to-morrow morning. She will have a large number of competent and reliable dressmakers to assist her and will turn out all work in an artistic manner, and in every instance we will guarantee every garment to fit, to the entire satisfaction of the customer for whom it was made. All work will be turned out promptly—no waiting—no delays. We solicit the patronage of all who appreciate good work in this special line. This week we shall place on sale 45 French combination robes in elegant and rich designs, at \$10; worth \$25 anywhere.

25 French combination robes, worth \$35, for \$12.50; these bargains can never be duplicated!

50 pieces plaid plushes in all colors, worth \$1, for 65c per yard.

50 pieces striped and plaid plushes, worth \$1.75, for \$1 per yard.

50 pieces mottled plushes in all colors, at \$1.50, worth \$2 per yard.

Bargains in silks, satins and all wool dress goods.

## HOSIERY!

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Bargains in hosiery this week. Now is the time to buy. Silk, woolen and lisle thread hose at special low prices. 80 dozen full regular ingrain hose in black, brown, navy and garnet at 25c, worth 50c. Full line infant's and misses' all wool fine cashmere hose received on Saturday.

## SHOES!

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Full line of Burts' and Mears' hand-made bal, button and congress shoes in all style of lasts for men's wear at \$8.00 and \$9.00. Guaranteed to be the very best shoes made in America.

Stacy & Adams' button, bal and congress shoes for men's wear at \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00.

Smith & Stoughton's celebrated shoes for men's wear at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 per pair. For good service, we specially recommend this make of shoes.

This week we shall place on sale a full line of Alfred Dolge's celebrated Felt Shoes and Slippers. It is impossible to have a first while wearing felt shoes, and to people suffering from tender or sore feet they are invaluable. Try them and you will regret it.

## CLOAKS! CLOAKS!! CLOAKS!!!

Magnificent stock from which to make your selections! A wonderful diversity of styles! Beautiful goods to delight every eye, and prices that put to flight all competition. No trouble to show goods. Plush short wraps in great profusion at popular prices. Children's and misses' cloaks in an endless variety in correct styles and at low prices. Come and see them.

50 dozen children's medicated underwear received on Thursday.

New Millinery this Week! New Gloves and Hosiery this Week! New Ruchings and New Ribbons this Week!

One lot jet dress sets this week worth \$2 for \$1.25 each. One lot jet dress sets this week worth \$2.50 for \$1.75 each. One lot dress sets this week worth \$3, for \$2 each. One lot braided dress sets this week worth \$2, for \$1.50 each. Bargains every department at

## B. C. EVANS CO'S.

Fort Worth, Texas.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK,**  
Corner Houston and Second Streets, Fort Worth, Texas.  
Cash Capital and Surplus, \$475,000.  
Directors: J. C. Goetz, M. J. Jones, C. H. Higgins, J. H. Gentry, D. O. Bennett, George Jackson.  
S. E. Bennett, A. B. Harrold and E. W. Harrold.  
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

**THE MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK.**  
Capital Paid in, \$300,000.  
BANKING HOUSE, Corner Sixth and Main Streets, FORT WORTH, TEX.  
Directors: J. C. Goetz, M. J. Jones, C. H. Higgins, J. H. Gentry, D. O. Bennett, George Jackson.  
S. E. Bennett, A. B. Harrold and E. W. Harrold.  
TRANSACTS A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

**City National Bank of Fort Worth, Tex.**  
CAPITAL, \$150,000. SURPLUS, \$30,000.  
Safely Deposit Boxes, Fire and Burglar Proof, For Rent.  
Directors: M. BRITTON, S. W. LOMAX, C. B. DAGGETT, Jr., CHAS. SCHEUBER, F. J. TATUM.

**THE FORT WORTH NATIONAL BANK.**  
Succesor to Tidball, Van Zandt & Co., Fort Worth, Tex.  
CAPITAL STOCK PAID UP, \$125,000.00. SURPLUS FUND, \$30,000.00.  
General banking business transacted. Collections made and promptly remitted. Exchange on all the principal cities of Europe.  
Directors: M. Van Zandt, Thos. A. Tidball, N. Harding, J. P. Smith, J. J. Jarvis, E. J. Beall.

**Booksellers AND Stationers.**  
OFFICE STATIONERY, ALBUMS, SCRAP BOOKS, VELVET FRAMES, ARTIST MATERIALS, POLLS AND PUSH GOODS.  
**FINE LINE STATIONERY.**  
**H. N. CONNER & Co.**  
207 Houston St., Ft. Worth.

**C. H. EDWARDS,**  
MASON & HAMLIN,  
WHEELLOCK, WESTERN COTTAGE  
MATHUSHEK, AND KIMBALL  
**Importers of Musical Merchandise.**  
The Largest and Best Stock in North Texas. Send for prices before purchasing elsewhere.  
93 and 935 Main St., Dallas Branch House 308 Houston St., Fort Worth

**HOTEL PICK WICK,**  
Corner Main and Fourth Streets, Fort Worth, Tex.  
RATES, \$2.50 Per Day.  
**W. H. KENNEDY, Manager.**

**T. M. JONES & CO.,**  
729 and 731 Main St., Dallas, Tex.  
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS. GENERAL AGENTS FOR THE  
Caligraph, Cyclostyle and Butterick Patterns.

**CASHY & SWASBY,**  
Wholesale Whisky Merchants,  
And dealers in all kinds of  
**WINE, LIQUORS and CIGARS.**  
Sole Agents for Schlitz Celebrated Bottled Beer, of Milwaukee Bottling, and Wm. J. Lamp's  
Houston corner Third Street Fort Worth Tex.

**CANDY**  
Fresh Every Day and Sold by All First-Class Dealers.  
40 Cents a Pound.  
3 Pounds for \$1.00.  
Express to any address. Wholesale prices sent on application.  
Manufactory and Salesroom Corner Fourth and Houston Streets,  
**CAPERA & BRO., Fort Worth, Texas.**

## THE LAW VINDICATED.

Parsons, Spies, Fischer and Engel  
Strangled to Death, Not a Single  
Neck Being Broken.

The Drama Within the Jail Very Quiet  
and Orderly, While Without There  
is no Demonstration Whatever.

Impressive Scenes on the Scaffold—Chicagoans Speedily Resume the Even Tenor of Their Ways.

PREPARATIONS BEFORE DAYBREAK.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 11.—At 1 o'clock this morning a change was made in the death watch. Between 1 and 2 o'clock the sheriff and his assistants tested the gallows. Heavy bags of sand were attached to the ropes. The machine worked to perfection and in all respects was satisfactory to the authorities. Then quiet prevailed. The coffin in which to deposit the bodies of the condemned men after the execution were brought from the county hospital at 3:15 a. m., and were carried into the jail. At 6 o'clock 300 policemen armed with rifles, bayonets, revolvers and full-cartridge boxes were on duty at the jail. Chief Eidersold was in command in person, his aides being Captains Buckley, Hubbard and Hack. A battalion of three companies of soldiers that have been quartered in jail and Criminal court building since the new orders went into force is on duty inside these buildings. To-day the officers in command have been instructed how to dispose of their men, a detail having been made for

EVERY ADVANTAGEOUS POST. In addition to the battalion on the inside, the force outside is comprised of a company from each of the five precincts commanded by a lieutenant, and three companies from the central detail. This force will surround the entire block in which the jail is situated, which, in addition to the cordon of police, will be inclosed by ropes. The entire force will be held in the position described until as late in the day as may be thought wise. The members of the police department not on duty will be held in reserve at the various stations in readiness for use at a moment's notice. Detectives will be stationed outside the police lines and will mingle with the crowd.

LAST DODGE OF SPIES' ATTORNEYS.

The following notice was sent to the sheriff last night: "Sir, you are hereby notified that the pretended order, writ or mandate from the clerk of the Supreme Court of Illinois directing the execution by hanging of August Spies November 11, 1887, is inoperative, illegal and void. You are further notified that if you shall attempt to carry such pretended order into execution as directed by said pretended order you will be held legally responsible for murder and responsible for causing the death of said Spies without due warrant of law. Hereof take due notice. [Signed] W. P. BLACK, M. W. SOLOMON, Attorneys for August Spies."

THE PRISONERS AT BREAKFAST. At 6:45 Engel awoke. Within the next ten minutes his three doomed companions opened their eyes. They tumbled out of their cots hastily and dressed themselves. No conversation took place between the anarchists and their guards. Spies and Parsons bade them good bye and in a few minutes deputies came from the cell room and they were relieved by others. Fischer was the first one to emerge from his cell. Accompanied by two deputies he stepped over to a plain iron sink and took a good wash. His every movement was closely watched. Spies next performed his ablution and seemed to enjoy them. Old man Engel followed the young anarchist, and the last to wash was Parsons. At 7:20 two waiters brought to the prisoners their breakfasts. Active preparations for the execution began at 8 o'clock, when Chief Bailiff Casili arrived at the jail, and assigned the deputy sheriffs their various positions.

VISITED BY A MINISTER.

During the event Rev. Dr. Dolton arrived at 7:45. Passing first into Parsons' cell, he attempted to engage the doomed man in conversation. Parsons had not yet finished breakfast. What passed between them was not divulged. After a stay of eighteen minutes in Parsons' cell Dr. Dolton emerged and walking to Spies' door stood looking at him. He glanced at the clergyman and continued his writing. Dr. Dolton remained standing in front of Spies two or three minutes, but receiving no recognition walked away. At 9:10 a. m. Chief Deputy Gleason arrived with the fatal documents authorizing the execution. Writing materials were furnished to Parsons and Fischer, who immediately set about preparing statements. Engel made no request for pen or paper, but sat stolidly on his cot looking at the opposite wall of his cell. Spies' internal fever had so increased as to induce him to order

A GLASS OF RHEIN WINE, which was brought to him. Dr. Mayer, assistant county physician, asked each if there was any desire for stimulants, and all save Engel alone replied quietly in the negative. Engel asked for some port wine. It was given him at once, and he gulped down three large glasses. Spies requested water and was seemingly consumed by a burning thirst. While standing in front of Engel's cell Dr. Bolton was in danger of becoming involved in a religious controversy, for the condemned men boldly combated the propositions of the divine. Within a few minutes of 9 o'clock a message came from Mrs. Parsons through a bailiff applying at the jail for admission. The request was sternly refused.

ALL QUIET OUTSIDE THE JAIL.

Outside the jail everything has been quiet. No one without a pass is allowed within a block of the building, and a strong force of police heavily armed guards every approach. There is the usual crowd of idlers in the streets as near the building as they are allowed to approach, but the police keep them moving, and perfect order prevails. A little ripple of excitement occurred at 9:30 when Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Holmes went up to the police lines and demanded

admission. They were refused and requested to move on. They declined to do this, and, becoming rather violent in their talk, were arrested without further ceremony and taken to the police station. There was no expression or demonstration of sympathy on the part of the crowd.

Fischer is

SINGING THE MARSEILLAISE, in which the other prisoners are joining. At 10 o'clock the voice of Fischer seemed round and full, but quivering just a trifle. Before 10 o'clock Dr. Gray went into the prisoners cells for the second time, bearing in his hands three wine glasses and bottles of Jarvis brandy, with which to brace the men up. All of them partook of the stimulant. Fischer continued to make a display of bravado. Soon after singing the Marseillaise he spoke to the turnkey in a laughing way: "When I get to heaven I'll put in a good word for you."

Engel's daughter applied to the Sheriff this morning for permission to visit her father and say good-bye, but was refused. She was not agitated in the least, and took the refusal in a very matter of fact way.

AROUND THE GALLOWS.

At 10:55 fully 250 newspaper men, local politicians and others, among them twelve jurors who were to view the bodies after the execution, had passed through the dark passage under the gallows and began seating themselves. Parsons was given a cup of coffee a few minutes before the march to the scaffold was begun. The rattling of chairs, tables and benches continued for several minutes, but by 11:05 there began to fall a hush and the conversation among the crowd sunk almost to a whisper.

11:12 a. m.: The condemned are now eating their final lunch. The chief bailiff began at 11:19 calling out the names of the persons summoned as jurors and bringing them forward to a row of little stools directly in front of the gallows.

At this hour, 11:20 a. m., the city is perfectly quiet and orderly. At police headquarters everything is reported quiet. A detail of officers are placed at each of the down town bridges and another in the center of the bridge to prevent crowds from passing to the north side of the city. One hundred and fifty sharpshooters, provided with helmets, are peering from the windows in the vicinity of the jail, watching every movement around the county jail. The command to the crowd fronting the gallows that all must stop smoking was given at 11:35. A dozen or two who were using the weed quenched the fire. It was now 11:45, and the suspense of the crowd near the gallows was like slow torture.

At 10 o'clock Parsons, Fischer and Spies asked for twenty minutes each on the gallows in which to make speeches. The sheriff did not immediately return an answer to the request.

THE LAST WORDS.

The following are the last words of the four dead anarchists:

Spies—"There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than voices."

Engel—"Hurrah for anarchy. This is the happiest moment of my life."

Parsons—"May I be allowed to speak? Will you let me speak?"

Sheriff Watson—"Let the voice of the people be heard."

When the signal was given, the traps fell and the four bodies fell simultaneously. Fischer, Spies and Parsons struggled and kicked frantically. It was thirteen and a half minutes after the trap fell before life was pronounced extinct. The coffins of the anarchists are plain black with but the silver heads of the screws for ornaments. When the coffins were brought to the scaffold Sheriff Watson exclaimed: "His will be done." The bodies were lowered in the following order, Spies, Fischer, Engel and Parsons. All looked as usual. The coffin lids were quickly screwed down. Paper tabs were pasted on each for identification.

Engel's and Ling's remains were taken to 285 Milwaukee avenue, Fischer's wife claimed his, Mrs. Spies took August's and Mrs. Parsons received those of her husband.

BLACK GOES TO SPRINGFIELD AGAIN.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 11.—Captain Black left for Springfield again last afternoon to again intercede with the Governor and urge a stay of execution in the case of Parsons on the ground that the latter is insane, and has been so for many months, and is not responsible for his acts. He will also make a plea for Spies, and, in fact, for all the condemned men. Before leaving for Springfield last night Captain Black said he had positive knowledge that the Haymarket bomb was not thrown by Schnabel, and that he could produce Schnabel in court, but was too much afraid of the rulings Judge Gary was making.

GOVERNOR OGLESBY REFUSES TO INTERFERE.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., Nov. 11.—Captain Black arrived here at 8:30 this morning, and immediately solicited a special interview with the Governor at the Executive mansion. He made a last urgent appeal on behalf of the condemned men. The conference lasted until 10:15, when the Governor announced his final decision. He most emphatically refused to further interfere in behalf of the condemned men.

TWO ANARCHISTS ARRESTED.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 11.—At 2:30 o'clock this evening two anarchists giving the names of Charles Laberstein and Gustave Haynes were arrested on the platform of a Randolph street car. With a companion they were talking in a loud and threatening manner of what they were going to do to-night, to get even for the death of their friends and the friends of the laboring man. The passengers on the car became frightened, and many of them got out before the car crossed the bridge. At the corner of Canal street Officer Henry Smith was signaled by the conductor, and jumping on the car undertook to arrest the men. Laberstein caught the officer by the throat and made an effort to get hold of his pistol. An exciting struggle followed, in which many citizens joined. The two men were at last overpowered and taken to the Desplaines street station. Their companion escaped. Both men, who gave their ages as twenty-seven and thirty-eight respectively, wore crapes on their hats. Officer Smith was wounded in the Haymarket riot last spring.

THE BOMB FOUND.

About 2 o'clock two bombs reported to

Continued on Fifth Page.

## WHY IT WAS NECESSARY.

A Carefully Prepared Review of the  
Events Which Led to Chicago's  
Haymarket Conspiracy.

How Foreign Socialists Came to Our  
Shores to Create Discontent Among  
Honest Laboring Americans.

Diabolical Means—Uncivilized Ends—Succession of Stirring Events Following the  
Explosion of the Haymarket Bomb.

NEWLY WRITTEN HISTORY.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 11.—A more striking procession of civic events may never again be witnessed than the one having its latest outcome to-day.

The supposed absurdly theatrical demonstrations with red banners and black that took place in the streets of Chicago not two winters ago, followed soon afterward by the picturesque, yet ominous, Sunday gatherings of utter demagogues, foreigners and demagogues on the broad common at the lake front are now recalled as the quick forerunners of secret cellar drillings by hundreds of ignorant, fanatical ruffians in the parlous throughout the city. Then came the edict, deliberate dynamite experiments by carefully selected masked representatives in the woods skirting the suburbs. Later on, secluded in the quiet of down town back rooms,

DARK CONCLAVES

of wild-ideaed but brainy, unscrupulous leaders eagerly discussed as their long-coveted opportunity the just-beginning development of the workingman's concerted movement for a uniform eight-hour day.

How the gigantic, peaceful strikes were turned into riots, how the entire world was startled by the blood-chilling bomb massacre in the Haymarket, then the majestic state trial, the amazing bravado of the one American defendant, the horribly grotesque marriage of another one of the prisoners—every detail of these strange occurrences and the extraordinary train succeeding, now presents itself again as if the whole had passed but yesterday.

The key-note of it all is found in the platform of

THE MYSTERIOUS I. A. A.

International Arbeiter (Workingmen's) Association—of which organization August Spies and his seven co-defendants were leading members and ringleaders. In the international platform it is urged that "the present system under which property is owned by individuals should be destroyed, and that all capital which has been produced by labor should be transformed into common property 'by force.' Eighty 'groups' of this dangerous organization existed in the United States, chiefly at the great industrial centers, Chicago alone being the ill-starred possessor of seven. Only a portion of the members were armed, yet the number of this class in Chicago exceeded 3000, every man of whom attended regular military drills, had his own rifle and revolver, and could obtain

DYNAMITE AND BOMBS

for the asking. The unarmed members of the groups were constantly in contact with their armed brethren and in hearty sympathy with their purposes and their principles. It was this compact, well-disciplined I. A. A. that had for its organs three now noted newspapers—the Arbeiter Zeitung, the Alarm and the Anarchist. Excepting handsome, youthful Louis Lingg, who, though taking a conspicuous part, was a mere acting agent, each of

THE RIGHT HAYMARKET DEFENDANTS

was directly connected with one of these papers.

August Spies, a keen, cynical Hessian, with the subtle intellectual vigor of an Iago, was editor-in-chief of the Arbeiter. The jaunty, dare-devil little Texan, Albert R. Parsons, brother of a Confederate General, presided over the Alarm. At the head of the Anarchist George Engel, another Hessian, but of a coarse, brutal type, out-heroded the most blood-thirsty utterances of his competers. While Sam Fielden, the Englishman, sullen-looking, shaggy and forbidding, but as an agitator simply volcanic, and Oscar Neebe, the polished, attractive German American organizer were more especially concerned in other than journalistic branches of the propaganda, they were, nevertheless, among the directors respectively of the Alarm and the Arbeiter Zeitung. The gaunt Bavarian, Michael Schwab, was Spies' assistant editor, and his fellow-countryman, Adolph Fischer, he of the poisoned dagger, was the Arbeiter's head foreman.

Not one of these men—however they might split hairs, could candidly deny that he was instrumental to a greater or less degree in helping on the catastrophe at the Haymarket. Of the legal guilt of each nothing need be said further than that its certainty was put to tests seldom if ever paralleled.

During the long months preceding the bomb-throwing the defendants one and all were incessantly active in

AGITATING AND ORGANIZING

in "demonstrations" and "experiments." Their speeches and articles fairly bristled with impassioned appeals for the laboring people to provide themselves with firearms and dynamite. Specific instructions were given how to handle and use the explosive, and how to make bombs and how to procure weapons. All this was stated to be the conspirators to be making ready for the coming "social revolution." What was meant by "social revolution" was not left to be vaguely inferred, nor was the time when it was to be inaugurated a dim uncertainty of the future. The "revolution" was frequently defined in speech and writing as a sudden, bloody, forcible upheaval of the right of private ownership of property, then the bringing about of a state of society in which all property should be held in common.

Incredible as it may seem, the avowed purpose was

TO DELUGE THE CITY IN THE BLOOD

of the property owning classes, first de-

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